

Rehearsal Script

Project No: 50/LDL L 263B

"DOCTOR WHO" 7M
CURSE
"THE WOLVES OF FENRIC"

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE THREE

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"DOCTOR WHO" 7M - 'THE WOLVES OF FENRIC' (w/t) - EPISODE THREE

CAST:

Commander Millington
Captain Bates
The Doctor
Perkins
Ace
Mr Wainwright
Kathleen Dudman
Captain Sorin
Vershinin
Jean
Phyllis
Dr Judson
Sergeant Leigh
Nurse Crane

NON-SPEAKING:

Sergeant Prozorov
Russian commandos
Haemovores
Naval Guards
Ancient Haemovore (submerged figure of)

ANIMALS, INFANTS, ETC:

Baby (Audrey)

SETS:

Decrypt Room [Hut 1]
Command Room [Hut 5]
Bunk Room / Wrens' Quarters [Hut 2]
Cellar
Millington's Office [Hut 3]
Vestry
Church Roof / Bell Tower
Crypt
Old Mineshaft / Old Pit Head

[Note: The Nissen huts are identical in construction -- two rooms connected by a short corridor or lobby -- so it may be possible to build sets for just a couple of them, and then change the furniture and props for different scenes.]

LOCATIONS:

Naval Camp, comprising:

Compound Area
Hut 2
Common Land
Perimeter Fence
Hut 1
Hut 3
Guard Post [interior/exterior]

Maidens' Point, comprising:

Shoreline
Cliff Top

St Jude's Church, comprising:

St Jude's Church
Graveyard

"DOCTOR WHO" 7M

'The Wolves of Fenric'

by

Ian Briggs

EPISODE THREE

(REPRISE CLIFF-
HANGER FROM
EPISODE TWO.)

1. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(BATES RUSHES IN.)

MILLINGTON: Captain -- no-one is
to touch the Ultima machine. It
must complete its task.

BATES: Sir.

THE DOCTOR: Just one problem.
You've weakened the base's defences
precisely so that some Soviet
commandos can steal the machine.

(SILENCE, AS IT
DAWNS ON
MILLINGTON.)

MILLINGTON: Captain, radio for
reinforcements!

BATES: But sir, you ordered that
all the radio transmitters be
disabled. I've just set Perkins
onto it.

MILLINGTON: What!

2. INT. COMMAND ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOOR BURSTS
OPEN, AND
MILLINGTON STRIDES
IN, FOLLOWED BY
THE DOCTOR AND
ACE.)

MILLINGTON LOOKS
ROUND IN ANGER.

THE RADIO
EQUIPMENT IS
COMPLETELY
DESTROYED. ONE OR
TWO COMPONENTS
SPARK AND SMOKE.

PERKINS STANDS TO
ATTENTION, AN AXE
IN HIS HAND.)

PERKINS: Sir! Radio transmitters
disabled, as ordered -- sir!

THE DOCTOR: Splendid job,
Perkins! Excellent work!

(PERKINS SMILES
PROUDLY.)

THE DOCTOR (continued): Now put
them back together again...

(THE DOCTOR WHEELS
ROUND, AND LEAVES
WITH ACE.)

MILLINGTON STANDS
FUMING)

3. EXT. COMPOUND AREA / HUT 2. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MR WAINWRIGHT
GO INTO HUT 2.)

4. INT. BUNK ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MR
WAINWRIGHT.)

THE DOCTOR: We don't have long.
A few hours at most.

ACE: But... Jean and Phyllis..?

WAINWRIGHT: Dark legends. This
is where Dracula came ashore.

ACE: Vampires..?

THE DOCTOR: They're not called
vampires. They're haemovores. And
this is what homo sapiens evolves
into -- half a million years in the
future, as the Earth is dying.
Creatures with an insatiable hunger
for blood.

WAINWRIGHT: The future..? I
don't understand... The tradition
goes back a hundred years or more.

THE DOCTOR: Precisely. How good
are your parish records?

WAINWRIGHT: Back to the
Eighteenth Century.

THE DOCTOR: Good. Time for a
little local history. (TO ACE)
What's the matter?

(ACE LOOKS
TROUBLED.)

ACE: I was just thinking... What if the vampires -- I mean haemovores -- what if they get in here? The little baby, Kathleen...

THE DOCTOR: Once upon a time you'd have dropped everything to do something exciting.

ACE: Yeah, I know, but... I just want to make sure they're all right...

THE DOCTOR: Catch us up.

ACE: Thanks!

5. INT. WRENS' QUARTERS. DAY.

(KATHLEEN IS
PACKING HER THINGS
INTO A SUITCASE,
WHEN ACE ENTERS.)

ACE: Hi. How's the little
horror?

(ACE PEERS AT THE
BABY, WHO IS
SLEEPING
PEACEFULLY.)

[Note: Real baby
again.])

KATHLEEN: Sleeping. I've just
fed her.

ACE: You should have said. Let
me know next time. What you doing?

KATHLEEN: Commander Millington
said I'd to go.

ACE: But you can't... Where'll
you go?

KATHLEEN: I'll manage. Frank's
got shore leave in a few weeks.

ACE: Who's he -- your boyfriend?

KATHLEEN: No... husband...

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(ACE SEES
KATHLEEN'S WEDDING
RING.)

ACE: Oh... I didn't know you
were married...

KATHLEEN: I've got a baby.

ACE: Yeah... I just thought...

KATHLEEN: Well, you can stop
thinking it.

ACE: No, I didn't mean that. I
just -- didn't know...

(KATHLEEN TURNS TO
PACK A CHESS SET
IN THE SUITCASE.)

KATHLEEN: It's okay.

ACE: Where is he?

KATHLEEN: Merchant navy.
Atlantic convoys.

ACE: I used to think, I'm never
going to get married. But I'm not
sure now... There's a lot of
things I'm not sure about now...

KATHLEEN: It's the war.

ACE: Yeah. Look, take care,
won't you?

KATHLEEN: Thanks -- you too.

ACE: No -- I mean really take
care.

6. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(SORIN KNEELS BY
PROZOROV'S DEAD
BODY.)

VERSHININ AND
OTHER COMMANDOS
STAND BY.)

VERSHININ: I'm sorry, Captain. I
know you and the Sarge had been
together a long time.

(SORIN REACHES
INTO PROZOROV'S
POCKET, AND TAKES
OUT A POCKETBOOK.

IN THE POCKETBOOK,
A PHOTO:

PROZOROV, A WOMAN,
AND A BABY.)

VERSHININ (continued): Captain...

(SORIN LOOKS UP.

A BLACK MIST IS
ROLLING IN OFF THE
SEE. FIGURES ARE
ADVANCING THROUGH
IT.

THE COMMANDOS
READY THEIR GUNS.

JEAN, PHYLLIS AND
MORE HAEMOVORES
EMERGE FROM THE
BLACK MIST TOWARDS
THE COMMANDOS.

A SCREECHING SOUND
-- A BIT LIKE
BATS, BUT HARsher
-- SEEMS TO
SURROUND THE
HAEMOVORES.)

VERSHININ (continued): On your
command, Captain...

SORIN: Save your bullets.
Everyone pull back.

VERSHININ: Captain...

SORIN: I said pull back. And
don't turn away from them -- or
you're dead...

7. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(THE FLASK IS
GLOWING IN THE
DARK.)

8. INT. MILLINGTON'S OFFICE. DAY.

(MILLINGTON IS
ADDING TO THE
DOODLES OF THE
FLASK.

JUDSON WAITS
IMPATIENTLY.)

JUDSON: How much longer,
Millington?

MILLINGTON: Soon. Very soon. It
will be brought to us.

JUDSON: We're wasting our time on
some superstition.

MILLINGTON: No -- the old Norse
legends are true! The flask will
be brought to us. All the dark
powers of Fenric shall be ours.

9. EXT. ST JUDE'S CHURCH. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MR WAINWRIGHT
ARE HEADING
TOWARDS THE
CHURCH.)

10. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(THE VESTRY IS
EMPTY.

THE OUTSIDE DOOR
OPENS.)

ACE: (OOV, FROM OUTSIDE) Your
bell tower looks just like a
fortress.

(MR WAINWRIGHT
ENTERS, FOLLOWED
BY ACE AND THE
DOCTOR.)

ACE (continued): Like the people
who built it were expecting
trouble.

WAINWRIGHT: I'm pretty certain
there's no record of any battles
taking place here.

THE DOCTOR: Well of course your
records only go up as far as the
Twentieth Century. But that should
do for our purposes.

(THE DOCTOR HANDS
TWO LARGE LEATHER
VOLUMES TO MR
WAINWRIGHT.)

THE DOCTOR (continued): You're
looking for anyone that seems to
have Viking ancestors. About two
hundred years ago. Ace, you come
help me.

11. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(THE FLASK GLOWS
IN THE DARK.)

ACE: (OOV, FROM CRYPT) So what
are we looking for?

(THE GLOW DIES,
AND THE FLASK LIES
DIRTY AND INERT.)

THE DOCTOR: I'll know when we've
found it.

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE ENTER.

THE DOCTOR STARTS
RUMMAGING AROUND.)

ACE: You're not giving me much to
go on... A few hints might be
useful.

THE DOCTOR: Just look for
something evil!

(ACE PICKS UP ONE
OR TWO ODD BITS OF
EQUIPMENT LEFT BY
THE TECHNICIANS.

SHE FINDS THE
FLASK AND PICKS IT
UP, LOOKING AT
IT.)

12. EXT. CLIFF TOP. DAY.

(THE COMMANDOS
WATCH JEAN AND PHYLLIS
AND THE OTHER
HAEMOVORES MOVING
INLAND, SHROUDED
BY THE BLACK FOG.)

THE HAEMOVORES
DON'T SEEM
INTERESTED IN THE
COMMANDOS.)

VERSHININ: What are they..?

SORIN: Six months ago -- a small
sabotage team sent into German-
occupied Romania. They
disappeared. I took a team in
after, and found one survivor. He
talked about dead men walking out
of a black fog. In my official
report, I said he'd been listening
to too much local gossip about
vampires.

VERSHININ: Vampires don't exist.

SORIN: Of course not.

(SORIN OPENS HIS
PACK.)

INSIDE ARE A DOZEN
SHARPENED WOODEN
STAKES.)

13. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(ACE IS STILL
LOOKING AT THE
FLASK.)

WAINWRIGHT: (OOV, CALLING FROM
VESTRY) Doctor! Doctor!

(ACE LOOKS UP.

THE DOCTOR IS
HURRYING OUT.

SHE SHOVES THE
FLASK IN HER BAG,
AND HURRIES AFTER
THE DOCTOR.)

14. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(MR WAINWRIGHT IS
QUITE BESIDE
HIMSELF WITH
EXCITEMENT.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
APPEAR.)

WAINWRIGHT: I've found it! I
don't believe it..!

ACE: What you got, vicar?

WAINWRIGHT: Look -- here's your
Vikings -- or descendants of them,
at any rate! Joseph Sundvik.
Wife, Florence. Daughters, Sarah,
Martha, Jane, Clara, Annie.

15. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(THE COMPUTER IS
STILL PRINTING OUT
A STREAM OF NAMES,
AMONGST WHICH:

"JOSEPH SARAH
MARTHA JANE CLARA
ANNIE MARY".)

16. EXT. GRAVEYARD, DAY.

(THE GRAVESTONE
READS AS BEFORE:

"JOSEPH SUNDVIK,
"BORN 8 APRIL
1809,
"DIED 3 FEBRUARY
1872.

"FLORENCE SUNDVIK,
"BORN 3 JULY 1820,
"DIED 12 JANUARY
1898.

"MARY ELIZA
MILLINGTON,
"BORN 4 MARCH
1898,
"DIED 17 MARCH
1898,
"SUFFER THE LITTLE
CHILDREN."

A HAEMOVORE
EMERGES FROM
BEHIND THE
GRAVESTONE.

OTHERS EMERGE FROM
BEHIND OTHER
GRAVESTONES AND
TREES.

THEY BEGIN TO
ADVANCE ON THE
CHURCH.

THE BLACK MIST
SHROUDS THE
CHURCH.)

17. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MR
WAINWRIGHT.)

THE DOCTOR: See if you can find
out who those daughters married. I
need to know their surnames after
they married.

ACE: Here, Professor..?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: Where's this water come
from?

(THE DOCTOR
FOLLOWS ACE'S
GAZE.

THERE ARE SEVERAL
SMALL SPLASHES OF
WATER ON THE
FLOOR.

ANOTHER SPLASH
HITS THE FLOOR.)

WAINWRIGHT: It'll be the
skylight... Always leaks when it's
raining...

(THE DOCTOR AND
ACE LOOK AT EACH
OTHER.)

THE DOCTOR: Except it isn't
raining...

(THEY LOOK UP AT
THE SKYLIGHT.

AS THEY DO SO, THE
SKYLIGHT SMASHES,
TO REVEAL THE
TERRIFYING FACE OF
A HAEMOVORE.

ACE LEAPS BACK IN
FEAR.

AS SHE DOES SO, A
HAEMOVORE ARM
SMASHES THROUGH
THE WINDOW BEHIND
HER, AND GRABS HER
SHOULDER.

SHE FIGHTS AWAY
FROM THE ARM.

THE DOCTOR GRABS A
CANDLESTICK
HOLDER, AND STARTS
ATTACKING THE
ARM.)

THE DOCTOR: Lock the door!

(ACE RUNS AT THE
DOOR, JUST AS IT'S
BEGINNING TO OPEN.

SHE STARTS PUSHING
IT SHUT, BUT HALF
A DOZEN HAEMOVORE
HANDS ARE CLAWING
AT HER THROUGH THE
CRACK.

MR WAINWRIGHT
GRABS THE OTHER
CANDLESTICK
HOLDER, AND GOES
FOR THE HANDS
WRITHING THROUGH
THE CRACK OF THE
DOOR.

ACE ISN'T STRONG
ENOUGH TO HOLD OFF

SO MANY
HAEMOVORES, AND
THEY FORCE THE
DOOR OPEN.

ACE RETREATS BACK
THROUGH THE DOOR
TO THE BELL TOWER.

SOME OF THE
HAEMOVORES FOLLOW
HER.

THE DOCTOR HAS
DESPATCHED THE
HAEMOVORE THAT WAS
TRYING TO CLIMB
THROUGH THE
WINDOW, AND JOINS
MR WAINWRIGHT IN
FIGHTING OFF THE
ONES BY THE DOOR.)

18. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND
WAINWRIGHT ARE
FORCING THE DOOR
SHUT AGAIN.)

THE DOCTOR: Where's Ace..?

WAINWRIGHT: Bell tower...

19. . . EXT. BELL TOWER. DAY.

(ACE REACHES THE
WINDOW.

SHE GRABS HER ROPE-
LADDER OUT OF HER
BAG, AND SECURES ONE
END.

SHE THROWS THE REST
OF IT OUT OF THE
WINDOW.

ACE STARTS TO
CLIMB DOWN THE
OUTSIDE OF THE BELL
TOWER, TOWARDS THE
CHURCH ROOF)

20. EXT. CHURCH ROOF / BELL TOWER. DAY.

(AS ACE REACHES
THE CHURCH ROOF
HAEMOVORE HANDS
REACH OUT AND GRAB
HER LEGS.

SHE LOOKS DOWN,
AND SEES THE ROOF
COVERED IN
HAEMOVORES,
CRAWLING LIKE
LEACHES.

SHE TRIES TO PULL
AWAY FROM THEM.)

21. EXT. GRAVEYARD. DAY.

(SORIN AND TWO
COMMANDOS LOOK UP
AT THE HAEMOVORES
ROUND THE VESTRY,
AND SEE ACE
STRUGGLING ON THE
ROOF.)

SORIN: Come on!

(THEY RUN TOWARDS
THE DESERTED END
OF THE CHURCH.)

22. EXT. CHURCH ROOF / BELL TOWER. DAY.

(ACE STRUGGLES
FREE, AND STARTS
TO RETURN UP THE
ROPE-LADDER.)

23. EXT. BELL TOWER. DAY.

(THE HAEMOVORES
ARE CLIMBING DOWN
THE OUTSIDE OF THE
BELL TOWER, FACE
DOWN.

THEY ENCOUNTER ACE
AS SHE FLEES BACK
UP, BLOCKING HER
ESCAPE.

ONE HAEMOVORE
PULLS ACE BACK
DOWN.

IT PULLS HER HEAD
BACK, TO REVEAL
HER NECK.)

24. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR AND MR
WAINWRIGHT ARE
LOSING THEIR
BATTLE, AND THE
HAEMOVORES ARE
PUSHING THE DOOR
OPEN AGAIN.)

THE DOCTOR: Hold them for five
seconds..!

(MR WAINWRIGHT
HEAVES AGAINST THE
DOOR WITH ALL HIS
MIGHT.)

WAINWRIGHT: I'm not sure I can...

THE DOCTOR: You must! Have faith
in yourself...

(THE DOCTOR STANDS
BACK FROM THE DOOR
AND THE CLAWING
HANDS.

HE PUTS HIS
FINGERS TO HIS
TEMPLE, AND
CONCENTRATES.)

THE DOCTOR (continued): (MUTTERS)
Faith... Faith in... Faith in...
Susan... Ian... Barbara...
Vicki... Stephen...

(A SOUND BUILDS
FROM NOWHERE:

IT'S LIKE THE MOST
BEAUTIFUL SOPRANO
IN THE WORLD
SINGING THE MOST
PERFECT ARIA EVER
WRITTEN -- PURE,
DISTANT, HEART-
BREAKING.

[Note: For the
feel of this, try
listening to
Victoria de los
Angeles singing
the aria from
Bachianas
Brasileiras No.
5.]

IT CUTS STRAIGHT
THROUGH THE
HAEMOVORES'
SCREECHING, WHICH
TURNS TO AN
AGONIZED
CACOPHONY.)

THE DOCTOR: Faith...

(THE DOCTOR
CONTINUES TO
CONCENTRATE.

THE SOUND HOLDS --
CLEAR AND
PRISTINE.)

25. EXT. CHURCH ROOF. PITCH BLACK NIGHT.

(ACE STRUGGLES,
BUT TWO HAEMOVORES
ARE HOLDING HER,
WITH HER HEAD
FORCED BACK AND
HER NECK EXPOSED.)

SORIN: (OOV, SHOUTS) Takes two
against one, does it?

(SORIN IS JUST
HAULING HIMSELF UP
A ROPE ONTO THE
ROOF.

THE HAEMOVORES
LOOK ROUND.

SORIN PULLS HIS
SCARF OFF FROM HIS
OWN NECK.)

SORIN (continued): How about a
little Cossack blood, eh..?

(THE HAEMOVORES
LEAVE ACE, AND
TURN ON SORIN.

SORIN LAUGHS.

AS THE HAEMOVORES
DRAW CLOSE, HE
LIFTS HIS MACHINE
GUN AND LETS THEM
HAVE IT.

THE HAEMOVORES ARE
BLOWN OFF THEIR
FEET.)

SORIN (continued): Quick! Down there.

(HE THROWS THE
SPARE END OF HIS
ROPE THROUGH THE
SKYLIGHT.

ACE STARTS TO
CLAMBER DOWN.

BEHIND HER, SORIN
AND THE TWO
COMMANDOS TURN ON
THE SHOT
HAEMOVORES, WHO
ARE ADVANCING ONCE
AGAIN.

SORIN AND THE
COMMANDOS ARE
GRASPING STAKES.)

26. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(ACE SLIPS QUICKLY
DOWN THE ROPE.

THE DOCTOR IS
STILL
CONCENTRATING.

FROM ABOVE, A
TERRIBLE SOUND
TEARS THE
UNIVERSE: PART
TORTURED SCREAM,
PART MASSIVE WIND
ESCAPING THROUGH A
TEAR.

ACE LOOKS UP IN
HORROR.)

27. EXT. CHURCH ROOF. DAY.

(SORIN AND THE TWO
COMMANDOS KNEEL BY
THREE SMOKING
SKELETONS IN POOLS
OF SLIME. THERE
IS A STAKE THROUGH
EACH CHEST.

SORIN LOOKS UP AND
SEES MORE
HAEMOVORES
ADVANCING.)

SORIN: Quick!

(THE TWO COMMANDOS
SLIP QUICKLY
THROUGH THE
SKYLIGHT.)

28. INT. VESTRY. DAY.

(THE TWO COMMANDOS
QUICKLY DESCEND
THE ROPE, FOLLOWED
BY SORIN.)

THE DOCTOR, STILL
CONCENTRATING,
OPENS ONE EYE TO
SEE THEM.

THEN HE TURNS ON
THEM. THE
BEAUTIFUL SOUND
EVAPORATES.)

THE DOCTOR: Is there anyone else
up there?

SORIN: Just the three of us.

THE DOCTOR: Right -- down to the
crypt. (TO MR WAINWRIGHT) Bring
those record books with you.

29. INT. CRYPT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR WAITS
UNTIL ACE, MR
WAINWRIGHT, SORIN
AND THE TWO
COMMANDOS ARE IN.)

THE DOCTOR: Jam the door somehow!

ACE: That sound -- what was it?

THE DOCTOR: You could hear it?

ACE: Yeah -- it was like singing
-- only it wasn't...

THE DOCTOR: It's a telepathic
force. The haemovores are
frightened of it.

ACE: I thought vampires were
scared of crucifixes.

THE DOCTOR: It's not the crucifix
that scares them. It's the faith
of the person holding it. Creates
a psychic barrier, like I just did.

SORIN: The door's secure.

WAINWRIGHT: But we're trapped!

THE DOCTOR: Ace?

ACE: (THINKS) Um... The old
mineshaft!

THE DOCTOR: Correct!

SORIN: I must return to my men.

WAINWRIGHT: But you've seen those creatures...!

SORIN: I must try. If I fail, I fail. These two will stay.

ACE: (TO THE DOCTOR) Show him how to make the singing.

THE DOCTOR: I can't show him. Either he believes in something, absolutely -- or he doesn't.

SORIN: I believe in the Revolution.

THE DOCTOR: Completely? Absolute faith, with no doubts?

SORIN: Go. If we meet again, you will have your answer.

(THEY SHAKE HANDS.)

THE DOCTOR LEADS
THROUGH THE HIDDEN
DOOR.

ACE'S GLANCE
LINGERS ON SORIN
-- ADMIRATION, AND
SOMETHING ELSE --
THEN SHE FOLLOWS.

SORIN TURNS TO THE
VESTRY DOOR.

HE TAKES HIS
HAMMER-AND-SICKLE
BADGE, WAITING.)

30. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT THE SEALED
MINESHAFT
ENTRANCE.)

THE DOCTOR: I hope we've got
enough time... You two...

(THE TWO COMMANDOS
GRAB METAL
IMPLEMENTS LYING
AROUND, AND START
TRYING TO PRISE AN
OPENING.)

ACE: (SIGHS) If you want a job
doing properly, get a girl to do
it...

(SHE STRIDES
FORWARDS.)

ACE (continued): Out of the way,
boys.

THE DOCTOR: Ace...

(ACE PULLS OUT A
CANISTER OF NITRO
AND STICKS IT TO
THE SEALED
ENTRANCE.)

ACE: Watch a professional at
work.

(THE COMMANDOS

LAUGH.)

THE DOCTOR: No, don't antagonize her -- it'll only make things worse...

(ACE STARES UP AT
THE COMMANDOS, WHO
ARE STILL AMUSED.

SHE PULLS THE
PIN.)

ACE: Eight seconds
and you're yesterday's breakfast,
sunbeam.

(SHE DIVES FOR
COVER.)

THE DOCTOR: Get down!

(THE COMMANDOS
REALIZE WHAT'S
GOING ON.

EVERYONE DIVES FOR
COVER.

FOR A TRUE
AFICIONADO OF
NITRO-9 -- SUCH AS
ACE -- THIS ONE IS
A CLASSIC.

UTTER DEVASTATION.

ACE SURVEYS HER
HANDIWORK.)

ACE: Wicked...

31. INT. CRYPT. DAY.

(THE DOOR TO THE
VESTRY BREAKS.

SORIN HOLDS HIS
HAMMER-AND-SICKLE
UP IN FRONT OF
HIM.

PHYLLIS AND JEAN
STEP THROUGH THE
DOORWAY, FOLLOWED
BY OTHER
HAEMOVORES.

SORIN WALKS
TOWARDS THEM.

THE BEAUTIFUL
SOUND BEGINS TO
BUILD.

THE HAEMOVORES
ADVANCE ON SORIN.

HE CONCENTRATES,
AND THE SOUND
BUILDS STRONGER.

THE HAEMOVORES
SCREECH IN PAIN,
AND BACK AWAY.)

32. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, MR
WAINWRIGHT AND THE
TWO COMMANDOS
EMERGE FROM THEIR
COVER.)

THE DOCTOR: Quick! Into the
mineshaft! (TO ACE) And I'll talk
to you later...

33. EXT. ST JUDE'S CHURCH. DAY.

(SORIN HANGS ONTO
HIS HAMMER-AND-
SICKLE AS HE MAKES
HIS WAY THROUGH
THE SCREECHING
HAEMOVORES.

CLAWING HANDS
REACH ANGRILY
TOWARDS HIM, BUT
HE MOVES STEADILY
FORWARD.

HIS EYES ARE TIGHT
SHUT, AS HE
CONCENTRATES.

SUDDENLY, THERE
ARE NO MORE HANDS.

SORIN OPENS HIS
EYES.

HE IS ALONE.

HE LOOKS BACK, AND
SEES THE
HAEMOVORES
ENTERING THE
CHURCH.

HE LOOKS AT HIS
BADGE, AND KISSES
IT IN RELIEF.)

34. INT. CELLAR. DAY.

(JEAN AND PHYLLIS
AND OTHER
HAEMOVORES POUR
DOWN THE OLD
MINESHAFT.)

35. INT. OLD MINESHAFT. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE,
MR WAINWRIGHT AND
THE TWO COMMANDOS
ARE CRAWLING
THROUGH THE DARK.

BEHIND THEM, IN
THE DARK, THE
SCREECHING SOUND
OF THE
HAEMOVORES.)

ACE: How much further to the end?

THE DOCTOR: About four or five
hundred metres, I think.

ACE: We'll never make it.

(THE DOCTOR AND
THE OTHERS PRESS
ON, BUT ACE HANGS
BACK.

SHE PULLS THE
FLASK OUT OF HER
BAG, AND TRIES TO
PULL THE STOPPER
OUT.

THE DOCTOR SEES
SHE HAS FALLEN
BEHIND.)

THE DOCTOR: What's the matter?

ACE: Just trying to get the top
off this... Then I can make up
some more nitro...

THE DOCTOR: This is an enclosed space!

ACE: Just a small one...

THE DOCTOR: No.

(THE DOCTOR TAKES
THE FLASK.)

COMMANDO: We can hold them off for a few minutes with our guns. Slow them down at least.

THE DOCTOR: We don't have much choice. But don't wait too long.

COMMANDO: Hurry.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MR WAINWRIGHT
TURN TO CONTINUE.

THE DOCTOR NOTICES
THE FLASK HE'S
HOLDING.)

THE DOCTOR: Where did you get this?

ACE: It was just lying around.

THE DOCTOR: This is what I was looking for!

ACE: Oh...

THE DOCTOR: And it's what they're after..! Why don't you listen to me?

ACE: Sorry...

36. EXT. CLIFF TOP. DAY.

(SORIN REJOINS
VERSHININ AND THE
OTHERS.)

VERSHININ: What's happening? The
air's so still, so warm...

SORIN: There's a storm coming on.

37. INT. OLD MINESHAFT / OLD PIT HEAD.
DAY.

(THE DOCTOR, ACE
AND MR WAINWRIGHT
ARE STRUGGLING
TOWARDS THE END OF
THE SHAFT.

BEHIND THEM, THE
SOUND OF SMALL
ARMS FIRE.)

MILLINGTON: (OOV, CALLING DOWN
MINESHAFT) Come on -- you're
almost here..!

38. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(ACE STRUGGLES OUT
FIRST.

MILLINGTON IS
HERE, WITH SEVERAL
NAVAL GUARDS. ACE
ISN'T TOO SURE
WHAT'S GOING ON.

MR WAINWRIGHT
FOLLOWS. AND
FINALLY THE
DOCTOR.

[Note: From here
until the end of
this episode,
there should be
signs of
increasing heat --
perspiration on
faces, people
wiping their
brows, and so
on.]]

MILLINGTON: Right -- seal it.

THE DOCTOR: No, wait -- there's
two people following us...

MILLINGTON: You're here. That's
all I'm interested in.

(THE NAVAL GUARDS
CLOSE THE OLD IRON
SHUTTERS.)

MILLINGTON (continued): And I'll
have those.

(MILLINGTON TAKES
THE FLASK AND
RECORD BOOK.

THERE IS A BANGING
ON THE OTHER SIDE
OF THE SHUTTERS.

THE DOCTOR TURNS
TO OPEN THE
SHUTTERS.

THE NAVAL GUARDS
PREVENT HIM.)

THE DOCTOR: Open this entrance!

MILLINGTON: Many years ago --
when I was just a Chief Petty
Officer on board ship -- we had an
explosion in an engine room.

THE DOCTOR: You men, open this
entrance!

(THE NAVAL GUARDS
DON'T MOVE.)

MILLINGTON: Had to seal it off,
to save the ship -- keep the flames
restricted to one section.

WAINWRIGHT: Please, Commander --
those creatures...they're
inhuman...

ACE: So's he.

WAINWRIGHT: We could hear men
screaming behind the bulkheads for
nearly an hour. Then the screaming
stopped...

39. EXT. COMMON LAND / PERIMETER FENCE.
DAY.

(SORIN, VERSHININ
AND THE COMMANDOS
ARE KEEPING LOW,
OUT OF SIGHT.)

SORIN: You stay here. If I'm not
back in ten minutes, abort the
mission.

(SORIN STANDS, AND
WALKS FORWARD.)

SORIN (continued): (CALLS)
Commander Millington -- I want to
talk with you -- officer to
officer!

40. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(THE COMPUTER IS
STILL RUNNING.)

MILLINGTON GIVES
THE FLASK TO
JUDSON.)

MILLINGTON: We have it, Judson!
I said it would be brought to us.
Release the power!

(BATES ENTERS.)

BATES: Sir -- the house guests --
they're here!

MILLINGTON: What?

BATES: The house guests! There's
one outside, wants to talk with
you.

41. EXT. COMPOUND AREA / HUT 1. DAY.

(SORIN ADVANCES
CAUTIOUSLY ACROSS
THE COMPOUND.

MILLINGTON STANDS
OUTSIDE HUT 1.)

SORIN: We must talk, Commander
Millington.

MILLINGTON: I'm afraid you have
me at a disadvantage. You seem to
know my name, but I don't know
yours.

(SORIN IS IN FRONT
OF MILLINGTON.

HE HEARS THE CLICK
OF A GUN BEING
COCKED.

HE LOOKS TO ONE
SIDE, AND SEES
LEIGH, HIDDEN,
POINTING A GUN AT
HIM.

MILLINGTON
SMILES.)

MILLINGTON (continued): However,
that hardly seems to matter now...
You will tell your men to put down
their weapons, and surrender.

SORIN: I come alone.

(A COUPLE MORE
INVISIBLE TRIGGERS

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ARE COCKED.)

SORIN (continued): Very well.

(HE TURNS BACK
TOWARDS THE
PERIMETER FENCE.)

SORIN (continued): (CALLS) Lay
down your weapons, and come in
peacefully. (SUDDEN) Like the
wolves of winter!

(MILLINGTON
REACTS.)

42. EXT. COMMON LAND. DAY.

(VERSHININ
GALVANIZES THE
COMMANDOS.)

VERSHININ: Come on! Pull back!
Move it! Let's get out of here!

43. EXT. COMPOUND AREA / HUT 3. DAY.

(MILLINGTON IS
FURIOUS.)

MILLINGTON: Lock him up!

(MILLINGTON SPINS
ROUND, AND STRIDES
TOWARDS HIS
OFFICE.)

THE DOCTOR IS
WAITING BY THE
DOOR TO HUT 3.)

MILLINGTON (continued): You'll be
pleased to know that everything is
under control, Doctor...

THE DOCTOR: The Russians aren't
your problem. Those creatures
devour humans in the same way you
eat fruit.

MILLINGTON: I doubt if any
creature can walk through iron
shutters.

(THE DOCTOR
PRODUCES HIS
STRANGE PIECE OF
METALWORK.)

THE DOCTOR: They can weld metal
beneath the sea. With their
hands...

44. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(THE METAL SHUTTER
IS BEGINNING TO
BUBBLE FROM AN
ACID ATTACK ON THE
OTHER SIDE.)

45. INT. WREN'S QUARTERS. DAY.

(KATHLEEN BY HER
SUITCASE.

SHE COULD BE
EITHER LAUGHING OR
SOBBING.

ACE LOOKS IN.)

ACE: Kathleen?

(ACE ENTERS
UNCERTAINLY.)

ACE (continued): You all right?

(SHE REALIZES
KATHLEEN IS
CRYING.

SHE SITS ON THE
BED BESIDE
KATHLEEN, AND PUTS
HER ARM ROUND
KATHLEEN'S
SHOULDER.)

ACE (continued): What's the
matter? I'll help. Whatever it is
-- I'll help... It'll be all
right... What's this?

(SHE TAKES A PIECE
OF SCREWED UP
PAPER OUT OF
KATHLEEN'S HAND,
AND READS IT.)

ACE (continued): (READS) ...

with deepest sorrow that I write to inform you that the ship on which your husband Frank William Dudman was serving was struck by enemy torpedoes. The burning section was sealed off, to save the ship, but your husband has been listed as missing, presumed dead. Please accept our sincere condolences... (TAILS OFF)

(ACE PUTS BOTH
ARMS ROUND
KATHLEEN AND HUGS
HER.)

ACE (continued): I'm sorry...

46. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(THE COMPUTER IS
STILL PRINTING
NAMES, BUT MORE
FITFULLY NOW.)

47. EXT. BUNK ROOM. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS
AT ACE.)

SHE'S CONTAINING
HER ANGER.)

ACE: You know what's going on,
don't you?

THE DOCTOR: Yes.

ACE: You always know. You just
can't be bothered telling anyone.

(THE DOCTOR
DOESN'T REPLY.)

ACE (continued): Like it's some
kind of game -- and only you know
the rules. You knew all about the
inscriptions being a computer
program, but you didn't tell me.
You know all about that old bottle,
but you're not telling me. Am I so
stupid?

THE DOCTOR: No -- that's not
it...

ACE: Why, then? I want to know.

THE DOCTOR: (AGITATED) Evil --
evil from the dawn of time...

ACE: What do you mean?

THE DOCTOR: Stop asking me these questions!

ACE: Tell me!

THE DOCTOR: (FRANTIC) The dawn of time! The beginning of all beginnings! Two forces only -- good, and evil. Then, chaos! Time is born! Matter, space! The universe cries out like a newborn. The two forces shatter as the universe explodes outwards. Only echoes are left. But somehow... somehow the evil force survives. An intelligence. Pure evil...

(THE DOCTOR IS
CALM AGAIN.)

ACE: And that's Fenric..?

THE DOCTOR: That's just Millington's name for it. The evil itself has no name.

ACE: Can we stop it?

THE DOCTOR: We need to get the flask.

ACE: What about if we release Captain Sorin -- to help us? I can distract the guard.

THE DOCTOR: How?

ACE: Professor -- I'm not a little girl...

48. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(THE METAL
SHUTTERS ARE
DISSOLVING, AND
HANDS APPEARING
BEHIND.)

MR WAINWRIGHT
STANDS WATCHING,
WAITING.)

49. EXT/INT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(THE OUTSIDE DOOR
IS OPEN. LEIGH IS
FANNING HIMSELF
WITH PAPERS AT A
DESK INSIDE.

ACE LEANS ON THE
DOORPOST AND LOOKS
IN. WE HAVEN'T
SEEN HER LIKE THIS
BEFORE.

LEIGH LOOKS UP AT
HER.)

LEIGH: You looking for someone?

ACE: No. You?

(LEIGH GRINS.

ACE DISAPPEARS.

LEIGH GOES OUT.

ACE IS LEANING
BACK AGAINST THE
WALL, EYES
CLOSED.)

ACE (continued): Too hot.
Clothes sticking to me. Is it this
hot everywhere?

LEIGH: It wasn't until just now.

(LAZILY, ACE OPENS
AN EYE.)

ACE: Question is: is he making
all the right moves -- or only
going through the motions..?

(SHE SEES THE
DOCTOR HIDING
ROUND THE CORNER.

SHE TURNS
RESTLESSLY, AND
GOES ROUND THE
OTHER CORNER.

LEIGH FOLLOWS.

THE DOCTOR HURRIES
INTO THE GUARD
POST.)

50. INT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(THE DOCTOR
UNLOCKS SORIN'S
CELL.

SORIN IS MANACLED,
BUT THEY HURRY
OUT.)

THE DOCTOR: Come on!

51. EXT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(ACE STILL LEANING
BACK AGAINST THE
WALL.

LEIGH LEANING ON
HIS SHOULDER
AGAINST THE WALL.

VERY CLOSE.)

LEIGH: What are you doing here?

ACE: Have to move faster than
that if you want to keep up with
me. Faster than light.

LEIGH: Faster then the second
hand on a watch?

ACE: Much faster. We're hardly
moving yet. Not even cruising
speed. Sometimes I travel so fast
I don't exist any more.

(SHE TURNS TO
HIM.)

LEIGH: (STILL A GRIN) What can
you see?

52. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(THE WATERS SWIRL
WITH A FRIGHTENING
UNDERCURRENT.

A FIGURE -- THE
ANCIENT HAEMOVORE
-- BEGINS TO RISE
BENEATH THE
WATER.)

53. EXT. GUARD POST. DAY.

(ACE STILL LOOKING
INTO LEIGH'S EYES.

SUDDENLY SHE LOOKS
AWAY.)

ACE: Undercurrents... Bringing
things to the surface... I can't
stay.

LEIGH: You promised.

ACE: I can't.

(ACE LEAVES
QUICKLY.)

54. INT. OLD PIT HEAD, DAY.

(THE METAL
SHUTTERS ARE
COMPLETELY
DISSOLVED.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
EMERGE.

MR WAINWRIGHT
HOLDS UP HIS
BIBLE.)

WAINWRIGHT: I'm here.

JEAN: The book won't do you any
good. You don't believe.

WAINWRIGHT: We'll see.

(HE HOLDS THE BOOK
FORWARD, AND
CONCENTRATES.

THE BEAUTIFUL
SOUND ECHOES
FAINTLY.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
WINCE AT IT.

WAINWRIGHT
CONCENTRATES.

THE SOUND GROWS
STRONGER.

JEAN AND PHYLLIS
STEP BACK IN
PAIN.)

55. EXT. COMPOUND AREA. DAY.

(ACE CATCHES UP
WITH THE DOCTOR
AND SORIN. SORIN
IS STILL
MANACLED.)

THE DOCTOR: You all right?

ACE: Yeah. Nothing out of my
depth.

THE DOCTOR: Come on.

ACE: How we going to stop Fenric?

THE DOCTOR: Evil needs a body.
It hasn't found one yet.

56. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(JEAN AND PHYLLIS
STRUGGLE AGAINST
THE SOUND.)

PHYLLIS: It's not true... You
don't believe it...

JEAN: Look at us... There's no
good in us...

WAINWRIGHT: No... I believe in
good...

PHYLLIS: Look at yourself...
Where's the good in you..?

(THE SOUND BEGINS
TO WEAKEN.)

WAINWRIGHT: No...

PHYLLIS: See... You don't
believe... You don't believe in
yourself!

(THE SOUND
EVAPORATES.)

MR WAINWRIGHT
DROPS THE BIBLE.)

WAINWRIGHT: No...

JEAN: We said we'd come back for
you...

(THEY BEGIN TO
ADVANCE ON MR
WAINWRIGHT.)

57. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(THE RELAYS ARE
CLICKING AWAY, BUT
THE TELEPRINTER
ONLY SITS HUMMING
AND WAITING.

JUDSON PEERS AT IT
ANXIOUSLY.

MILLINGTON PACES
IN IRRITATION.

SUDDENLY, THE
TELEPRINTER TYPES
A FINAL NAME:
"INGIGER".

THEN SILENCE.

MILLINGTON AND
NURSE CRANE LOOK
TO JUDSON.

JUDSON LEANS
FORWARD. NEITHER
OF THE OTHER TWO
ARE NEAR THE
MACHINE.)

JUDSON: What's it doing..?

(A SPARK LEAPS
FROM THE MACHINE
TO JUDSON.

HE CRIES OUT.)

58. EXT. SHORELINE. DAY.

(LIGHTNING SPLITS
THE SKY AS THE
STORM BREAKS.)

59. INT. OLD PIT HEAD. DAY.

(WAINWRIGHT LIES
DEAD.

THE MONSTROUS
FACES OF
HAEMOVORES
EMERGING THROUGH
THE DISSOLVED
SHUTTER.)

60. INT. DECRYPT ROOM. DAY.

(THUNDER AND
LIGHTNING FROM
OUTSIDE. THE
FLASHES OF LIGHT
CREATE A HORRIFIC
TABLEAU IN THE
ROOM.)

JUDSON LIES DEAD.

THE DOCTOR AND ACE
BURST IN, FOLLOWED
BY SORIN.)

THE DOCTOR: Don't touch him!

NURSE CRANE: He's an invalid...!
He can't even stand without someone
to support him...!

MILLINGTON: Now is the time. The
great wolf Fenric is unshackled.

(ALL EYES TURN TO
LOOK AT
MILLINGTON.)

MILLINGTON (continued): The gods
have lost the final battle.

ACE: We're too late. It's him!

(BEHIND THEM,
JUDSON STIRS.)

MILLINGTON: The dead men's ship
has slipped its moorings. And the
Great Ash Tree itself trembles to

its roots.

(BEHIND THEM,
JUDSON SLOWLY
STANDS.

HE SEEMS IMMENSELY
POWERFUL NOW.

MILLINGTON STARES
AT HIM IN HORROR.)

MILLINGTON: Fenric..!

(FENRIC-JUDSON
FEELS THE STRENGTH
IN HIS BODY.

HE SMILES WHEN HE
SEES THE DOCTOR.)

FENRIC-JUDSON: We play the
contest again...

(STARTLED BY THE
VOICE, EVERYONE
TURNS AND SEES
FENRIC-JUDSON.

FENRIC-JUDSON
LOOKS AT THE
DOCTOR.)

FENRIC-JUDSON (continued):
(CONTINUING) Time Lord...

(THE STORM RAGES
OUTSIDE, AND THE
SCENE PEAKS ON THE
CRESCENDO OF THE
CLOSING CREDITS.)

FADE OUT